FYOL. LIX.-NO. 8%.

MILLS LOSES HIS TEMPER.

HE ALSO LOSES HEART AT THE IN-(REASING STRENGTH OF HIS RIVALE.

He Says He Didn't Say that Judge Crisp to s Protectionist, and Bentes that He is a free Trader He is Endorsed, Mowever, by Henry George, who Breinres that Me is a Free Trader from Freetradeville,

Washington, Nov. 2d.—The Speakership contest has been carried on in a quiet way to-day. notwithstanding that all other political busipess was suspended in deference to law and No new feature was added to the canvass, except that developed by the reappearance of the old-time loquaciousness of Candidate Mills, who thus early in the fight has lost his temper, although he ridicules the lies entertained by many of his friends that this is just what he will constantly be doing if he should succeed in his ambition to be speaker of the House. To the Star reporter

Mr. Mills said, to-day: "I see in the New York World that Judge (risp's friends are angry because, they say, in an interview with the reporter of the New York Tones, that I called him a 'protection Democrat. I have never said that Judge Crisp was a protection Democrat, and the New York Times does not say I did. My attention was called to an article in THE SUN, Judge Crisp's strong advocate and a strong protectionist purnal in which it was said: 'If a party nomirates Henry George it thereby declares itself in favor of the single tax. If a party nominates Neal Dow it thereby declares itself in favor of prohibition. If the Democrats in the Pfty-second Congress nominate Roger Q. Vills for Speaker they will declare themselves in favor of free trade.' When the paragraph have carried out his comparison and said that I the Democrats nominate Judge Crisp they will declare themselves in favor of protection. Toy Sux declares that I am a free trader, and should be beaten for that reason. It supports Judge Crisp, and earnestly advocates him over me. To defeat me with any one would as legically prove the House to be in favor of protection as to elect me would. secording to The Sun's reasoning, prove the House to be in favor of free trade. The protectionist papers are all opposed to my electies. No protectionist in the present House will vote for me. They might all oppose me and advocate the election of a gentleman who was not a protectionist in order to defeat me. and in fact, that is just what they are doing. I have never believed Judge trisp was a protectionist, and have never said so; but I do believe that every protectionist in the Democratic party favors him over me, and some Democrats avor him who are not protectionists. Judge Crisp's friends should not be sensitive about such things. They have charged that I am a free trader, that I am supported by Henry George and Thomas G. Shearman, the great single-tax advocates, but I have never complained. They have assailed my qualifications for Speaker, because, they say, I have an 'angovernable temper,' but I have not per-

for Judge Crisp." Mr. Mills's repeated protests that he has not Mr. Mills's repeated protests that he has not lost his temper are not very effective. In view this own words, quoted in the Times, for each he had no warrant whatever. He is equally unfortunate in his statement that he has not complained when the charge is made that he is supported by Henry George, for in the same issue of the Arr containing Mr. Mills's interview the following quotation from a talk with Henry George, who is now here, is published: ished:

"If here is anything I can do to help Mr.
Kills I shall certainly not healtate to do it, for
you know I am a free trader from Freetradeille and I have a high admiration for Mr.
fills."

mitted these attacks, though very hurtful to

me, to ruffle my feelings, or lessen my regard

The fact is that Mr. Mills is losing both his temper and his heart at the rapidly increasing vote of some of the other Speakership candidates. Mr. McMillin indignantly declares that he will not retire from the race now nor later in the fight, and Mr. Springer says the same thing. The friends of both of these candidates claim that every day adds to their details of the control of

thing. The triends of both of these candidates claim that every day adds to their strength, and, in fact. Mr. Springer now counts upon more than thirty supporters, who will stick to him first, last, and all the time. The locresse in Judge Crisp's vote, especially in New York and New England, has also brought consternation to Mr. Mills, and caused him to be a little indiscreet in his utterances. His chagrin is somewhat lessened, however, by the pleasure left at the letter of Senator Carliss published to-day, in which the Senator voiches for Mr. Mills's screnity of temper, and assures the many doubting Thomasses that the Texas man would nover forget the dignity of the House while in the Speaker's clinit, allough he has so flagrantily abused it on the foor and in the room of the Committee on ways and Means.

THE BATTLE IS NOW ON. THE BATTLE IS NOW ON.

With the exception of Mr. Hatch, who will be be here until Saturday or Monday, all the candidates for Speaker are now established in academarters. The contest may now be said to be actually on, although there are, as yet, comparatively few Congressemen in the city, it is already apparent that the fight is to be made very largely a matter of Democratic policy, the latest indication in this regard leing the departure of Senator Gorman for New York in the interest of Mr. Crisp, and of Senator Carlisic for the same city in behalf of Rr. Mills. This gives some evidence of the intensity as well as of the importance of the leading struggie. Mr. Mills has parlors in Willard's Hotel. Mr.

Mr. Mils has parlors in Willard's Hotel. Mr. Mr. Mils has parlors in Willard's Hotel. Mr. Brum. Who has become a full-fleelged supporter of Mr. Mills since his withdrawal from the context assists Mr. Mills in receiving and entertaining visitors. Judge Crisp has quartes in the astropolitan. His friends are flauring that he will receive almost, if not quite, a huarrea votes on the first ballot. It this sellmats are inclined the votes of New York, hearly all the Scathern members, and some grough in the West. Mr. McMillin is also at his actropolitan. He denices emphatically that he intends to withdraw from the context. It is believed that Mr. McMillin will have about their votes on the first ballot. He is the secret choice of a large number of members.

The vicinity of Mr. Springer's headquarters in the National Hotel is placarded with signs amounting his candidacy. The logic of Mr. Springer's candidacy as presented by his friends, is the enlargement of the Democratic (tesicatial possibilities in the next election, from it the Democratic carry the States of New York, New Jersey, Connecticut, and Indiana, and secure three electoral votes in Michigan, hey will have only one more than a majority, it is claimed in behalf of Mr. Springer that if the Speakership is given him it will do a great deal toward inauring the twenty-four votes of Illinois for the Democratic column. Mr. Boringer starts in with his thirtoen colleagues from his own State a majority of the Wisconsio, lows, and Michigan delegations, and some strength in the centeral States. He has two votes in Onlo, Messrs, Houk and Warwick, It is haid that only four other Obioans are compilited. Messrs, Johnson and Harter for Mills, and Messrs, Owens and Onthwatte for Its proposed discounts and Onthwatte for Its proposed discounts and Onthwatte for Its pages and Mills and Messrs. milted, Messrs Johnson and Marter for Mills, and Messrs. Owens and Outhwalts for

mitted, Missers, Johnson and Harter for Mills, and Messers, Johnson and Harter for Mills, and Messers, Owens and Outlinvaite for Crep.

It is reported that five of the Indiana Congressmen shouldes Mr. Bynum. all who have thus far arrived in this willy, have declared in newspaper interview's for Mr. Mills. The Tan andidate is now creatified with four out of Botten representatives from Kentucky, and the other six four are said to be for Mr. Crisp, and two including Mr. Goodnight, are for Mr. Modillin.

The action of the New England Congressmen is awaited with interest. As they have decided to vote as a unit, their position is of some consequence. They will hold their final meeting in this city next week, and will then feeded upon the candidate whom they will support. Representative Mckinney of New Hampshite is the secretary of the delegation, and vill call the meeting. He has been an outper, such as the secretary of the delegation of the candidate whom they will support. Representative Mckinney of New Hampshite is the secretary of the delegation, and vill call the meeting. He has been an outper, such as the secretary of the delegation of the first such as the secretary of the delegation of the first such as the secretary of the delegation of the first such as the secretary of the delegation of the first such as the secretary of the delegation of the secretary of the delegation will vote as a unit for him.

Forty or lifty of Mr. Springer's friends from springlield will reach here on Saturday night to enter upon the work of securing the secur

Hapfel Browing Co.'s Manhattan Beer. frewed from mait and hops only. 229 H. Sith st.-4.4s.

KILLED IN THE NEW HEBRIDES. Two Nations Unable to Keep Order Among 100,000 Propie.

San Francisco, Nov. 26.-The steamship Mariposa arrived to-day, twenty-four days from Sydney via Honolulu. R. Malolm, a partner of Mr. Sawyers, who was killed by bushmen at Tangoa Santo, in the New Hebrides on Sept. 12, has written to Auckland describing the scene of which he was an eye-witness. The natives, who numbered twelve to four teen, approached the clearing as if to apply for work and as Sawyers advanced they fired, killing him. They attacked Malcolm, but he drove them off with a revolver. It was afterward found that Sam, native servant of Sawyers. had been put to death and his body torn to nad been put to death and alls body to the pieces, evidently to form a meal for camibals. Tuta Nichohiho, with sixty armed followers, who took possession of a disputed piece of land at Waipire Bay, has been arrested by the Government force under Inspector Emerson.

A while ago the Europeans in the New Rebrides, including forty English subjects, petitioned the Governor of New Caledonis for the annexation of the islands to France on the ground that the state of affairs was quite intolerable there. Murders of Europeans had been increasing in number, particularly on the island of Ambrym, whose active volcano has made it famous. On that island a Fronch cocoanut dealer had just been killed by cannibals, and other merchants were taken for safety to Port Sandwich, on the large Mallcolo island.

The mixed British and French naval commission for the government of the island's loes not seem to be working well. In 1883 France declared that the New Hebrides belonged to her in spite of the fact that the Englishman, Capt. Cook, discovered the group, and that British missionaries had been there over thirty years, and had nominally converted about 9,000 of the natives. After long diplomatic correspondence France and England agreed that both powers should have equal rights in the islands, and that a joint naval commission chosen from the British and French Pacific fleets should govern them. A man-of-war of one nation or the other is generally cruising around among the islands ready to pounce upon any coast village whose residents kill white men for culinary or other purposes.

residents kill white men for culinary or other purposes.

The New Hebrides are about 1.000 miles east of Australia, and include thirty islands, extending 400 miles north and south. They offer the linest possibilities for trade in copra, coccanuts, &c., have several fine harbors, and are regarded as more healthful than most of the Pacific islands. Some of the whites who live there are of a very low class, and it is said they often are more to blame than the natives for the murders which quite frequently occur. The population numbers over 100,000.

WILL CORN GO TO A DOLLAR?

Remarkable Rise in Chicago Quotations Within a Week.

CHICAGO, Nov. 26.-A big crowd will be in the Board of Trade gallery to-morrow. There is a corner on. Seven years ago corn, under the impetus of a manipulation which a great many people believed was in the interest of Millionaire Blair of Blairtown, sold for a minute at \$1 per bushel.

There is a possibility that the price may be

put there again before Monday night. The price to touch \$1 has to go only 25 cents from the figure bid on Wednesday; and 25 cents is about the advance scored since last Tuesday. A week ago to-day corn sold at 52 cents. Wednesday it was 75 cents. S. V. White tried to run a deal in September He got the price

to 70 cents for a day or so in August; in September he went broke. It is a queer fact that the very people who had the most to do with bringing around the disaster which overtook Mr. White are now running a deal of their own. It has been a queer deal. It has advanced quietly upon the shorts without alarming them, and has suddenly developed so as to leave practically no time for escape. Prices for the cornered option have advanced in five days 23 cents a bushel, an advance altogether beyond ordinary epdurance.

The main who has stood short 100,000 bushels during the last five days has suffered a loss of over \$20,000. Even the little fellow who has stood out in only 5,000 bushels, the most modest risk to be made in the corn pit, faces a loss of over \$1,100.

If it is true that one big line is making a fight on 1,000,000 bushels, then, it is asserted, the stake is worth fighting for. The loss on any such line since last Friday is about \$250,000. The corn doal is in the interest of a combination. to 70 cents for a day or so in August; in Sep-

\$250.00. The corn deal is in the interest of a combination.

Its present success is all the more remarkable for that reason. The attempted wheat corner of 1880 was a disastrous failure, because there were two men in it at the start—Fairbank and Hutchinson. Each afterward complained of bad faith on the part of the other, yet corn this month has been put to 75 cents by a combination made up of at lenst six different interests.

The marvel is that there has been no apparent breach of faith. Somehow or other the manipulation has run like clockwork. Prices have been marked up and the shorts have been squeezed as if there was just one hand guiding the whole affair. Bartlett. Frazier & Co., a shipping concern with houses at Peoria, Chicago, and at different places in the East, have the management of the manipulation.

The true crowd thought the record thought he needed a little help.

"Hit it up!" a Yale man called out.

"Three cheers for Seabrooke!" shouted another Princeton man, and his contingent another princeton man, and his contingent to the part of the cue with:

"Itah! rah! tal! tiger, sis boom, ah! Seabrooke!"

The Yale men came out with a responding three times three com liments night have flattered the actor, but just then he wanted to do the the actor, but just then he wanted to do the the actor between the conditions and Princeton man.

The marvel is that there has been no apparent breach of faith. Somehow or other the manipulation has run like clockwork. Prices have been marked up and the short or man.

The marvel is that there has been no apparent breach of faith. Somehow or other the manipulation has run like clockwork. Prices have been marked up and the short or man.

"Ital! tup!" a Yale man called out.

"Talk louder, there!" suggested a Princeton man.

"Ital! rah! tal! tiger, sis boom, ah! Seabrooke."

The Yale men came out with a responding three times three corn liments night have flattered the actor. but just then he wanted to do the the actor. but just then he read of the actor of the actor of

HER HUSBAND HAD LEFT HER. Mrs. Hilderbraudt Was Tired of Her Soll-

Elizabeth Hilderbrandt, the wife of Henry Hilderbrandt, a clerk in the Bureau of Elections, shot herself in the abnomen last night in her room at 928 Second avenue. The house is a tenement. She had a room on the fourth

About 9 o'clock tenants living on the same floor heard two pistol shots. They ran into her room and found her lying on the floor. The s, toking pistol was by her side. Emma Hartman of 1,030 Third avenue, had

called on Mrs. Hildenbrandt early in the evening, and they had looked over the album. When

ing, and they had looked over the album. When they came to the pleture of the husband Mrs. Hildenbrandt began to cry.

"What is it?" Mrs. Hartman asked.

"Ho has left me." was the reply. Then she asked Miss. Hartman's go to the drug store for her. It was while she was gone that Mrs. Hildenbrandt shat herself.

A policeman was called. Mrs. Hildenbrandt was conscious when he got there. She admitted that she had shot herself, and said she was fired of life and wanted to die. Her husband had not visited her for nearly a year.

Mhe was taken to the Bellevue Hospital and a telegram was sent to Clerk Hildenbrandt, who lives with his parents in East Eighty-second street. He had not visited the hospital at midnight.

street. He had not visited the hospital than sight.
He was not at home when a reporter called.
He was net possible last night to tell how dangerous the woman's wound is. She is 27 years of I.
Hitlerbrandt has been a clerk in the Bureau of Elections for ten years, acting as expert accountant. Previous to his employment there he was a patrolman in Eldridge street. The woman is his second wife.

MRS. LIZZIE SHEA DEAD.

No Explanation of Mar Injuries From Her or the Prisoner Under Suspicion.

Mrs. Lizzie Shea, who was found unconscious with a fractured skull on Monday night in the rear of the tenement 40 New Bowery, died rear of the tenement 49 New Bowers, died last-night in the Chambers Street Hospital.

John Brobson, in whose room she had been heard talking, and who is suspected of having thrown her from his window, was remanded at the Tombs Court until this afternoon. Mrs. Shea was unable to identify him yesterday, and could give no intelligible reply to questions put by Coroner Messemer. Brobson, who was drunk when arrested, says the woman left his rooms early in the evening.

The Care Rolled Bown the Embankment, CHATTANOOGA, Nov. 26.-Express train No. 8, which left Chattanooga for Cincinnati at 6:30 o'clock to-night, ran off the track six miles

o'clock to-night, ran off the track six miles south of Chattanooga and 150 yards from the Tennessee litter bridge.

The engine tumbled down a big embankment, completely wrocking it, killing Fireman Wolff and injuring the engineer. The baggage, mail, express, and amoking cars jumped the track, but did not go down the embankment. The trainmen were badly shaken ur, but not seriously injured.

A tramp stealing a ride was badly injured. The ladies car and two sleepers did not leave the track, and were brought back to the city to be held here until the wrock can be cleared. A broken rail is supposed to have been the cause of the accident.

Young & Smylle's "Aeme" Licerice Pellets, Most efficacious for throat troubles. All druggists.—

DONE IN BLUE WATER COLOR

TUNE OF THE FROG CHORUS.

nee More the Hoffman Turns Out the Lights.

seem disposed to permit the uproarious celeto be in manifest possession themselves.

A funny thing about all this was that the tumult didn't, with one exception, break out where it was expected to assert itself violently. Except at the performance of "The Cadi," there was no call whatever for the presence of the giant bluccoats or the 18-karat Hawkshaws in fashionable clothes that Inspector Byrnes massed at the theatres. The boys were on their good behavior at the up-town playhouses, and Columbia College theatregoers. It is a fact that all the show of the majesty of the police was provoked by the extraordinary riot that a theatre party of Columbia undergraduates had at Harrigan's Theatre some months ago. The managers and the police both resolved that this sort of thing wouldn't occuragain. And it didn't last night, either,

The Yale and Princeton boys turned up at the Garden Theatre in dress suits and brought the Garden Theatre in dress sults and brought their best girls or their own sisters with them. The lads and the pretty girls were the college colors. They illied the boxes and thronged the balcony rows. The ushers were the blue of Yale and the orange and black of Princeton half and half. Seven of Capt. Reilly's giants, in uniform, and three of Inspector Byrnes's 18-karat jewels were stationed in the body of the theatre. The collegians smiled at the giant coppers. So did the Lest girls. The coppers also smiled. The collegians clapped their hands in echoing chorus when radiant Lillian Russell came out in the gorgeous gown that doesn't come down to herishoe tops. She wore a hig ribbon of blue on her left shoulder and that started the applauding. The curtain feil to another ovation of applauding hands, and rose upon Lillian standing up in a donkey cant waving her handkerchief. Not a college cheer was heard nor a tin horn noto as the curtain on this scene descended. The Hawkshaws and the giant coppers stared at each other dumfounded. The coppers had been through the football mill in previous years at theatres, and didn't know what to make of it.

DOWN WENT THE CURTAIN ON " THE CADL"

DOWN WENT THE CURTAIN ON "THE CADI."

Fight hundred of the college crowd selected Bill Nye's "Cadi" at the Union Square Theatre as a fitting place to make things lively. Yale and Princeton were about equally represented, and there was a sprinkling of Columbia men, who did what they could to have an oar in the fun.

During the first act things went with a boom. Yale cheered Princeton and Princeton cheered, and they both cheered each and every one of the actors as they made their entrance. The Yale contingent honored Miss Jennie Goldthwaite, who takes the part of Helen Trench, with a large bunch of flowers, and Managor Floyd congratulates himself that it was the best college crowd he had ever had in his theatre. Thomas Q. Sesbrooke enjoyed his ovation immensely, and of the first act, the ticket takes.

Thomas Q. Seabrooke enjoyedhis ovation immensely.

At the end of the first act the ticket taker counted 400 return checks that he gave to young men with college colors in their buttonholes. These 400 filed into the Morton House barroom and made things lively there. When they filed back into the theatre for the second act the unanimous opinion of the 400 was that things had been too slow. When the curtain rose on the second act, and Seabrooke began his slow and meditative soliloguy on the state of things in general, the crowd thought he needed a little help.

"Hit it up!" a Yale man called out.

The Yale men came out with a responding three times three for Seabrooke. At other times these compliments might have flattered the actor, but just then he wanted to do the talking himself. He made a motion to continue and Princeton gave him another round. Yale answered, and the Cadi lost patience. He dropped his sellicious and walked forward to the footlights with an air that hushed things for an instant.

"Gentlemen, if you don't stop that noise I wou't go on with my part.

"Three cheers for Seabrooke!" called out the irrepressible Princeton man.

"Now Yale, three times three for Seabrooke!" answered back the Yale rival.

The Cadi turned his tack and walked off the stage, and a second later the curtain was ring dewn.

complained.

THEY OWNED KOSTER & BIAL'S.

Those long mackintoshes and small hats set well back on the head, and charettes, and blac flags, and orange and black flags, and vellow chrysanthemums, and violets, accompanied by voices hoarsened by violent exposure to the weather, went to koster & Bial's last night, the design of their proprietors being to drink champagne in the loxes and beer on the floor below, to shout and shrick and cheer until the great clouds of smoke that hung in the upper air rolled and timbled over each other.

"Can we stand it?" said the leader of the orchestra to Herr Koster.

"We can," said Herr Koster, rolling his eyes.
"It is only once a year. Let the boys have their fun."

Jennie Joyce was the only one who got the slightest hearing. Jennie came out with her long, handsome legs in white tights and a big white hat on ner head. She were violets and carried a big chrysanthemum. Jennie's legs and bright eyes created a sensation. "Out of sight!" yelled the tall man, who waved a Princeton flag, to the little man, who shook a Yale banner, and about 1.500 voices answered in chorus:

in chorus:
"One-two-three-she's way out of sight!"
They let her sing one verse of that song about the droudful doings "st night," and then she had to be content with uprontious appleause. Flowers were thrown on the stage. The boys leaned from the boxes and threw

THE PROGS CHOAK UP AND DOWN BROADWAY. The Yade men and the Princeton men hung their respective isomers on the outer walls at the Casino and the Broadway Theatres. They were reasonably quief in the theatres.

It was down in the bobbles, or in the cafes next door or across the street, that the jubilation of the irrepressible rooders was first developed. It didn't materialize until about the

The Game of "Innocence Abroad."

PRINCETON BEATEN ON MANHATTAN

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1891.

Just about this time the fountains of internal moisture began to close down. The noted art gaileries set along Broadway set the example first.

Won.
The Yale man answered with a remark about its that offended the Princeton man's sense of humor, and the Princeton man demanded a retraction. No; no retraction. On the contrary the Yale man knocked the Princeton man's hat

A ROARING TIME AT THE FIFTH AVENUE.

A ROARING TIME AT THE FIFTH AVENUE.

Out on the curb, in front of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, a young gentieman, who said he was F. R. Dearborn of Yale, sat saying "Itah" a great many times. Because he would not stop a rolliceman took him to the West Thirtieth street station.

The rooters who couldn't get into the Hoffman art gallery crowded into the corridors of Yale's headquarters at the Fifth Avenue, and made sleep impossible for hours for the guests. The cafe was jammed at 11 o'clock when Heffelfinger and Holly marched in after conquering the belligerents in the Hoffman Rouse. Holly's soul was full of the milk of human kindness.

House. Holly's soul was full of the milk of human kindness.

The Princeton tackle gazed at Yale's giant and grabbed his hand. It was proof that there were no hard feelings. Such a cheer went un that the electric globes trembled, and the giants took a drink.

The boys tramped in marching groups along Broadway and Sixth avenue, waving flags and handkerchie's. They sang and "Brek-kek-kek-koaxed" with an ardor that never tired.

The tall coppers looked on in serene con-

kek-koaxed" with an ardor that never tred.
The tall coppers looked on in serene contemplation of the general uproar most of the
time. It was only when the enthusiasta
charged on a defenceless wooden Indian or a
helpless ash barrel that the strong arm of the
law asserted itself.

EESCURD BY A WOMAN IN BLACK.

Polleman Campbell of the Broadway squad was standing on the corner of Fulton street and Broadway yesterday afternoon, when a youth, covered with blue ribbon, with a Yale streamer floating from his hatband. a Yale streamer floating from his hatband. a Yale streamer that hand and a roll of bills between the thumb and forefinger of the left, boro down upon him. In his wake trailed a crowd of newsbeys and a blue-blanketed bulldor.

Wanter back ther tiger?" he asked the

The Weather.

Light snow fell in the lake regions and the northwest

turning into snow to-night or on Saturday morning.

A cold wave follows the lake region storm. The ten

perature in the Northwest, east of Montana and over the lakes, is fulling rapidly, and it should be much cold-

r in this neighborhood to-night or Saturday morning.

The weather was cloudy in this city yesterday morn-ing and rainy in the afternoon, the winds becoming northeasterly and brisk at night; highest official temperature 42°, lowest SS? average boundity S7 per

building yesterday recorded the temperature as follows

LOCAL FORMAST UNITE S P. M. INDAY.
For southeastern New York discluding Long Island).

clso for western Connecticut and northern New Jersey

rain, possibly turning into snow; colder at night; high northensterly winds; for along the coast. For Satur-

washington route ext till S r. z. ramay.
For New England, continued cool brisk and high east

winds, with threatening weather and rain or snow Die essiern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey,

and Delaware, emittand cost, generally betsk and high one winds, threatening scouther and rain, likely heavy; colder Sat-

ectory.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia.

cloudy weather and rain; north winds; nearly stationary

emperature; probably clearing this evening; colde aturday. For western New York, western Ponnsylvania, and

Ohio, colder brisk and high west winds; cloudy weather and rain or snow; clearing in Ohio this evening; decidedly colder Saturday, almost amounting to a cold

A storm has developed off the south Atlantic shore

line. Its west margin touches the North Carolina and middle Atlantic coasts, bringing northeasterly winds and rains from Wilmington to Boston and snow at

Portland. The low area that appeared on Tuesday far north of Montana progressed by Wednesday night to Minnesota as a shallow depression. On Thursday morn

ring it had developed into a deep storm depression central over Lake Superior, and by night had moved over Lake Superior, and by night had moved over Lake Superior, and by night had moved over Lake Superior, and two storms will probably join over New York or New England, and the resulting precipitation is likely to permanently change the condition of drought, Auother tow harometer area has appeared over Montana. These low-necessive conditions everywhere pre-

lana. These low-pressure conditions everywhere pre

stretching from Washington to Utah. Cloudy weather and light rains have prevailed in the lake regions and

Northwest, also in the northern parts of the Southern

States. The temperature is very low in the Northwest being nearly to 20° below zero in northern Minnesota and below freezing south to Chicago and Des Moines.

Unsettled weather, with cloudiness and cold, may be

SPARKS FROM THE TELEGRAPH.

Something New.

Pure, pleasant, insting .- Affr.

expected to prevail during the remainder of the week.

vail except a high area that appears persisten

WAVE.

day, min or snow; colder; high northwesterly winds. E. B. Dung, Local Forceast Official.

ent , total rainfall .35 of an inch up to 10:30 P. M

Average Average on Nov. 26, 1869

time the theatres let out the great stream of heliday theatregoers.

The rooters got their lungs going in great shape once the hurrah started, and the dawn night air split with their remarks and let down more rain. The cheer of Yale floated from one end of Broadway to the other. With it was mingled the frog chorus of Aristophanes.

The harder it rained the more frogs were brought to life. It must be confessed that most of the people out of doors seemed to enjoy this part of the jamboree as much as the hearse football rooters did.

The rooters were very wet inside, and when midnight arrived they had absorbed so much internal moisture that the rain wasn't in it at all, THE DAMP TOWN PAINTED TO THE

This Time on a Promising Scrap-They Ring Down the Cartain for a Time on the Circus at the Union Square.

The annual jamboree of the college boys over the football game was slow in getting started. It was pretty nearly midnight before the haleyon and vociferous proceedings had accomplished the result that is known as acquiring possession of the town. They got there just the same, and the Tenderloin precinct was tilted about as far on end at mid-

night as it ever had been.

The penetrating and disheartening rain had something to do with the postponement of the reverberations, but there was another manifest influence. That was that the police didn't brators to assume a complete mastery of the district. The police had taken the precaution

HERE BROODED GENTLE PEACE.

The rain which was so thoughtless as to fall along a parrow strip of the Atlantic coast yesterday was due to a severe cyclone that moved up the coast at a considerable distance off shore. Last night the centre was off North Carolina moving northeastward. The rain extending inland but a few miles. This ocean storm has caused a rapid movement east

ward of the storm that was in the Northwess, and that storm was central last night over the lake regions. The two storms will probably join to day and cause severgales all along the Atlantic coast, the winds blowing generally from the northeast on the middle Atlantic and New England coasts, with fog. States, with fair weather south and west of Ohio. The

stage, and a second later the curtain was ring dewn.

Then the exubarent spirits quited a little, Mr. Adorbh Bernard, the stage manager, came before the curtain, and sib-neo greeted bim. He informed the college men that he sympathized with their fun. But they would have to restrain themselves a little and step interrupting, or the play would not go on. The curtain yent up again, and the cadi was allowed to finish his sollienty.

When he came to his "Prodigal Son" song he was made to sing every yerse he ever learned and the boys joined in with him. It was all good-natured through and nobody complained.

fun."
So the girls tried to sing and the orchestra to play, and the result was a pantomime from the stage and a wild and tumultuous din from themalitorium.
At 10 o'clock the noise was so great that the place was closed.

OUT OF SIGHT AND HEARING.

plause. Flowers were thrown on the stage. The boys leaned from the boxes and threw kisses and words of glowing admiration at the girls, and the girls smiled and flutered their little skirts and made their small feet go afarmingly high. The hig Princeton man with the flag found a glided shoe somewhere and tied that to his cane with the flag. A terrifle yell greeted this, and when is subsided the singer was live beats ahead of the orchestra. Mile. Fougere, with her huge headgear and her arms and legs that speak volumes and her enticing smile, also excited an awful clamor. One young man nearly fell from his box in his effort to reach her, and incidentally dropped a large bottle to the floor offician feet below. One man pulled off a woman's voil, fore it into bits and distributed the bits among a blue-ribboned party. The party got so noisy that the police were called in. Edward McCarthy of Yale was picked out as the leader and arrested, but was let go.

The private compariment car on New York Central's Chicago Limited is very popular with families and ladies travelling unattended. Absolute privacy and every convenience. Ads.

YALE STILL TRIUMPHANT.

Forty Thousand Persons Brave the Rain, and Postpone Their Dinners to See the Game - An Fathusias te Gathering, and How It Saw the Great Battle for Footbull Supremacy-Yale Outslayed Her Opponents and Scored All Her Points in the Second Half-Ritas Makes a Salsudid Run of 60 Yards and Alded by Fine In-

terference Scores the Third Touch Down

for Yale-McCormick Kicks Goal From

annule first.

POOTBALL AT THE HOFFMAN; SLUGGING ALLOWED.

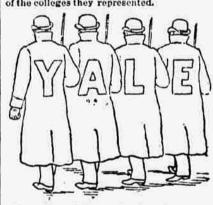
In fact, it was not yet 11 o'clock when things got so lively in the Hoffman House that the lights were turned out and the place cleaved, same as last year. The trouble started with a discussion between a Valeman and a Princeton man who were wedged in the crowd at about the centre of the lobby. The discussion seemed to be about the football game. The Princeton man brought forward the argument that, if it hadn't rained in the second half so as to spoil Homans's kicking, Yale would never in the world have won the Field-How the Game Was Played, Forty thousand persons saw the blue badge f Yale float proudly over the orange and black of old Nassau at Manhattan field yesterday afternoon when the stalwart youths from New Haven defeated their New Jersey opponents by a score of 19 to 0. The game was re markable in many respects. It was remarkable for the sustained enthusiasm of the onlookers, who heeded not the lowering sky, the

pelting rain, or the biting winds. To them the sky was cloudless, and the sun traction. No; no retraction. On the traction takes and began the football game over again. Princeton men cheered and Yale men veiled and the whole lobby surged.

It hogan with good, solid, partisan punching, Yale against Princeton, but in a minute or two everybody was punching anybody else. There's no telling how long things would have gone on this way if the giant figures of Heffellinger of ale and Holly and Thomas of Princeton hain't loomed up. They pushed to the middle of the scrimmage and, without much trouble, succeeded in restoring order. But as there was no guarantee that the big men would stay there the rost of the evening the Hoffman House people thought best to turn out the lights and let matters settle themselves on the street if they were going to be settled at all.

The crowd, left in the dark, made considerable noise and seuffled good deal, but finally managed to get into the street. The doors were closed behind it by way of good night.

A EGARING TIME AT THE FITH AVENUE. was shining as brightly as on an August day. They saw nothing but the mighty struggle in the arena at their feet; that flores battle between such brawn and brain as fought America's battles a hundred years ago, and, although the moisture penetrated even the thickest wraps and found an entrance into the most secluded portions of the grand stand, for more than an hour and a half all eyes were riveted on that rectangular patch of moist earth with its sharply defined lines of white and the twenty-two young men who had been in training for months to do all that lay in their power to uphold the football supremacy of the colleges they represented.



It was remarkable, too, for the order preserved by even the most hilarious and youthful folable for the beauty and evenness of the play in he first half, in which neither team scores point, and, last of all, it was remarkable for the executive ability shown in scating the great gathering-no matter what may the close of the game.

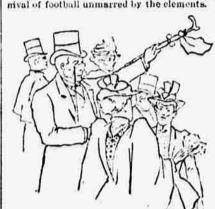
THE GAME A SURPRISE. The game was something of a surprise to he public, the opinion being general that Yale would run up a very large score, and also that she would win from the very outset When the Princetons held their own in the irst half, playing a beautiful defence game. "Wanter back ther tiger: he asked the policeman.

Nope," replied Campbell. "Put your money away and go home.

"Never." shouted the youth, "never. An' lem me have fou understand that Yalo ain't Fassett, and no tiger can swallow her.

After trying unsuccessfully to quiet him, Policeman Campbell was about to lock him up when a woman in black rushed upand assured the policeman that she would see him safely home. She took him away. Peter Poe and other men who have played or the team in former years were much elated and the men who had backed Yale at odds of 5 to 1 on wors very long faces. After recess, however, the centre play of Yale was much more aggressive than in the first part, and slowly but surely they carried the tigers before them and finally scored. Princeton, nothing daunted, struggled on gamely, and when Yale got anything she had to fight for it, receiving as good as she sent in many instances. Yesterday's game proves one thing-that Princeton has a splendid foundation for her next year's team. There was comparatively little fumbling, and the work of liss, McClung, and Heffelfinger for Yale will long be remembered. Johnny Poe. Riggs, Homans, and King did great work for Princeton. Football is one of society's fads just as the horse show was last week, and many beautiful pairs of eyes looked beseechingly at the leader sky yesterday morning and murmured a fervent prayer that for the present at least New York's water supply should not be increased.

WOMAN'S DELUSIVE HOPES. Where under the sun is the woman who does not want to look her best on such occasions? The rough-and-ready college boy, brimful of enthusiasm, did not care a fig whether it rained, snowed, or hailed, so long as he could don his long coat, festoon his fogborn with ribbons, and perch himself on the loftlest seat on the swellest coach that tooled up Fifth avenue. It was a different story with the father. mother, sister, and sweetheart of the same youth. They wanted to enjoy the glory of a victory without the attendant discomforts of a wetting, and as the morning hours were on and no rain came from the gray sky, it was thought that New York was to have a real car mival of football unmarred by the elements.



SOCIETY AT THE GAME. Long before 11 o'clock the streets in the

vicinity of Madison square, always busy, took on an unwonted degree of activity. Huge coaches lumbered hither and thither, the smart drivers on the boxes their only occu-pants as yet. Around the Fifth Avenue, the Hoffman, and the Brunswick the sidewalks were crowded to the curb with a good-looking throng of both sexes, and the passerby did not need any information regarding their desination. The bine of Yale predominated. but the yellow chrysanthemum-by genconsent the emblem of Princetonwas to be seen on every side. It was an eager. impetuous crowd, with colors worn as consider iously as possible, and the drivers of the coaches had little trouble in finding their passengers. The horses had scarcely come to a halt before the long spiral stairs leading to the tops of the huge vehicles were crowded. THE COACHING PARADE.

Such a tumbling and rushing as there was until every seat was taken! Then, with a The funeral of the late Gov. Hovey of Indiana took place at Mount Vernon yesterday. Ten thousand persons were present. blast on the horn. a flutter of loose ends of ribbons fleating from throat or corsage. ands were present.

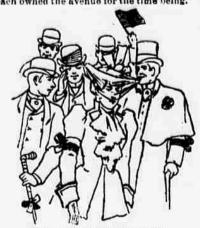
A laborer by the name of Poley was instantly killed by falling under a passenger train on the Central-Hot-son flatined at 25. Johnsville yesterday morning. He was at work on a treste fifty fore bid. wave of the flags, a hearty cheer and a crack of the coachman's whip and a merry party is on its way. One lead after another departs until the avenue is gay with life. The icon-shod feet of the horses strike showers of sparks from the flinty pavement. indows on either side of the avenue are thrown up, and the great annual procession to cided is begun. Soon the broad street is one side would have warmed the heart of any man | near the northeast corner, a commotion in the

long line of coaches, and the air vibrates with the concerted blasts of a thousand borns. The horses seem to catch the spirit of the throng. Even the most staid and respected animals-those that have done duty for years ITELD BY A SCORE OF 19 TO 0.

in the streets-cannot restrain a feeling of pride as they bowl along with such a merry

Here on one turnout is the blue of Yale showing on bridle, saddle, and crupper, with the driver's whip a succession of blue bows From every other place to which a decoration might be fastened was thrown to the breeze streamers of blue which snap as saucily as though they knew the high place the color held in the hearts of the followers of Yale. One

genius surpassed all previous efforts by decorating his coach in a startling manner. He stretched blue bunting over the four wheels and fastened it securely to the spokes. The rims of the wheels were trimmed with white It was like a modernized Roman charlot prepared for the races. Bystanders were struck by the novel turnout, and that particular coach owned the avenue for the time being.



"SAY, YOU'RE OFF SIDE, SEE?"

The Princetonians were not one whit behind their rivals in the decorations of their coaches The masterpiece of their partisans was a huge tiger skin flung from the rear seat of their most swell coach, hung with the life-like head of the royal beast scarcely a foot from the

"That'll be ours before night," gleefully shouted a party of Yalesians, who were wait ing on the corners for an opportunity to reach the elevated railroad trains.

THE PILORIMS BY TRAIN.
The west side elevated railroads handled the crowd without much difficulty, but they were able to do so for the simple reason that a great many persons were forced to be on the grounds early or forego entirely the pleasure of seeing the game. It was a case of firs come first served. and many persons let their turkey and plum pudding wait until evening, when the merits of the game and the excel lence of the dinner could be discussed at the same time. The early morning truins from New Jorsey and Pennsylvania brought a strong contingent of Princetonians, and Brooklyn's delegation kept coming steadily, every train on the big bridge bringing wearers of the blue

or the orange and black.
The ride to 155th street seemed short. The college graduates met old friends, recalled memories of other games, and explained knotty points to the fresh-checked, happy girls who were with them. Many daring deeds on the football field were chronicled by broadshouldered young men as they clung to the leather straps in Jay Gould's railroad cars. Most of them were whispered into willing ears. but enough went thy of the mark to make tellers of the tales could play football half as well on the field as they could in the cars.

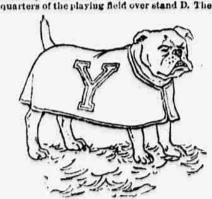
ON THE FIELD.

Manhattan Field is at the foot of Washington Heights, almost at the edge of the Harlem, and spreads itself out all the way from the elevated railroad for more than 150 feet to the frown ing cliffs of gray rock that bound the heights The gates were opened at 10:30, and even at that early hour there were more than a thousand persons waiting, many of them boys, denot even the smallest portion



of the show. As time were on the crowd in creased in volume until steady streams poured through the half-dozen gates, and these sprea and spread, until they finally sank into the 30,000 seats of the four big stands. At noon there must have been 10,000 persons present and at 12:45 there was not a single seat to be had in stand D. the one to the west of the grand stand running along the field. By 1 o'clock there were but few vacant spots o stands A and C, the ones on the wost and eas ends of the field. When the clock marked 1:1: no seats could be had anywhere, excepting a few airendy secured by the opulent in the big covered grand stand. Some chairs there were sold for \$15. Some of the holders of these did not put in an appearance until 1:30. At that hour it is safe to say that 40,000 persons were either in the grounds or had taken places or the heights in the background.

The bluffs there were soon black with peo ple and some folks said gleefully: "Hello! Look at the gang on dead head hill. These folks are smart, but they have been out witted." The Manhattan Athletic Club had tak en care, however, that no deadheads should se the game from the bluff. A nice, new board fence shut out all the gazers on Heights. Part of the slope of the hill is within the grounds they control, and there a toll of 5 cents a head was collected for the chance to stand up in the rain and see about three



great grand stand hid the other portion The crowd massed itself tier above tier unti the whole abrupt hillside was covered with a curtain of faces, each grotesque in its eagerness. The college boys wondered whether any per centage from that field, which the Manhattan had evidently been keeping under cover, would

come into their coffers.

Bitanding in the centre of the playing field and viewing the massed humanity on every

with a drop of sporting blood in his veins What a strong hold athletic sports have on the public heart when 40,000 persons representing the best people will gather to see such & contest as yesterday's!

PRICE TWO CENTS.

The women were a handsome lot, their cheeks rosy with health, and their eyes bright with the anticipation of a stirring game. The men were manly, and their voices had an honest ring, no matter whether they cheered for Yale or Princeton. The blue and the orange



and black were everywhere. Waving from

the tips of walking sticks or umbrellas nestling close to dimpled chins, streaming from buttonholes, knotted about the arms of stalwart enthusiasts or thrown to the breeze from men's hats, it was all the same. Everybody had a preference and wasn't ashamed to show it. The occupants of the coaches led the cheering, jumping up and waving their hats, and making the springs of the cumbrous vehicles kiss each other at every 'Rah!" "Rah!" Yale and Princeton coaches were side by side. Fings were waved defantly but good naturedly, while cheers went echoing back and forth.

ALL WERE HAPPY.

The cheering soon became general, one stand after the other catching up the refrain and carrying it along until it circled the field and was caught by the many-mouthed human curtain a furloug away on the rocks. From the roof of the elevated milroad station, where a few occupants had perched, the chorus was passed along to the half a hundred persons who had taken to the roots of a row of brick flats across the way, from there to the coigns of vantage which other buildings gave, and a few voices answered again from the tops of tall chimneys, where some daring spirits had found a chance to sit and obtain a bird's-eye view of the game. On one end of the big covered stand a large orange flag, with the word Princeton in black letters, whipped the wind, the Yale flag, a modest affair which escaped general notice, being hoisted in the rear of stand E. Princeton diger skins, too, dangled from the grand stand and flashed defiance from their glassy-eyed heads.



Enthusiasm was running high when, at 1:30 o'clock, a few drops of rain fell. Those who were exposed in the open stand and on the bluffs paid no attention to the storm at first. but a smart shower, which lasted for nearly five minutes, sent umbrellas up in all direcons. Then the sky became grayer than before, the wind veered to the north, and the weather sharps said that no more rain would fall during the day. Cheering was resumed. and when several men came upon the ground with bags of sawdust, with which they valuly endeavored to veneer the muddy field, the throng knew that the opening of the game was at hand. Billy Rhoades, captain of last year's Yale team, hustled about helping the men to spread the sawdust. Few recognized last year's captain in the neatly fitting gray suit and small peaked cap. Billy Bull. Yale's famous full back and one of the coaches for this year's team, hurried across the field to whisper with Rhoades, and the young men were magnets that attracted many pairs of soft eyes. Peter Poe and Thomas, both tried men in Princeton's cause, talked eagerly on the other side of the field, and then started for the little house in the corner of the grounds in which the twenty-two players who were so soon to be called upon to play the game of their lives were quietly resting.

YALE'S MASCOT.

At this juncture two handsome young men in box coats, their long hair topped by drab Derby hats, appeared upon the scene with the Yale mascot, Handsome Dan. Handsome Dan is a bull-dog with a walk that would win the prize in any cake walk and a face that would cause the judge to decide quickly in his favor. Hardsome Dan has been the Yale mas-



2 A. M.-" DID WE WIN ?"

cot for some time and his record is a proud one. He is the property of Andrew B. Graves of Brooklyn, a member of the senior class in the Scientific School. Handsome Dan entered college with his master and is said to have been imported from a noted English kennel by the late Edgar 8, Porter. The dog is known all through the university. Dan was on dress parade yesterday, and he knew it. None were a larger and broader bow of blue silk ribbon than he, and his blue blanket with Yalo embroidered on it was spotlessly clean. Dan tugged at the chain as though the pace set by the young man was altogether too slow to suit his ideas. Photographer Hemmont got a snap shot at the bow-legged beauty as he ambled along. Dan growling his disapproval as the camera man stole his picture.

ON THE PIELD AT LAST. At last Referee William Brooks of Harvard and Umpire S. V. Coffin of Wesleyan march upon the field. Now the crowd knows the hour is come. A flutter in the forest of blue flags